

MARRY ME QUICK

CHAPTER 23

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“It’s nice to meet you again, Mr. Gong,” said Qin Muchen suddenly as he stopped Gong Zeyang in his tracks.

Gong Zeyang’s expression changed when he saw Qin Muchen. Upon seeing the car behind Qin Muchen, he looked even more morose.

Su Ziyue glanced pensively at Gong Zeyang’s car, which was also a Rolls-Royce, but it was not the same model as the one Qin Muchen was driving.

Qin Muchen’s car belonged to a global collector’s version that was pre-sold in limited numbers, whereas Gong Zeyang’s car could be picked up at any car

dealership. Also, there was a difference of a few million in price between their cars.

Gong Zeyang turned to look at Su Ziyue with a darkened expression. “Ziyue.”

“Did you come to pick your fiancée up? My husband and I still have matters to attend to, so we’ll be leaving first.” Su Ziyue appeared indifferent as she curled her lips into a forced smile.

Qin Muchen wrapped his arm around her waist with an obvious contemptuous look in his eyes. “See you again, Mr. Gong.”

Gong Zeyang looked up and squinted at Qin Muchen. Few people in Yunzhou City would dare to look at him with such a look in their eyes. Therefore, he couldn’t put up with Qin Muchen’s gaze.

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Su Ziyue was pretty and he was once attracted to her. However, he had no choice but to give up on her because of her father.

However, he also knew Su Ziyue's feelings for him.

Even though he had given up on Su Ziyue, it did not mean that he could let some random man overtake his place in her heart.

“Ziyue and I grew up together since we were little, so she is like a younger sister to me. Now that both of you are together, it is only reasonable for us to have dinner together,” said Gong Zeyang with a provoking look in his eyes. Then, he turned to look at Su Ziyue and asked, “Don't you think so too, Ziyue?”

Su Ziyue snorted inwardly. Treating me as a sister?

She wanted to refuse Gong Zeyang as she could tell from the look in his eyes that he wanted to give Qin Muchen a hard time. Although he suggested having a meal together, she had a feeling that the dinner would

be an unhappy one.

Qin Muchen's gaze fell upon Su Ziyue as he said tenderly, "Ziyue, since your brother-in-law has suggested so, let's give face to him."

He stressed the word 'brother-in-law' slightly and the rest of his sentence made Gong Zeyang very angry.

This dude, Muchen is way too arrogant, thought Gong Zeyang to himself as he made up his mind to give Qin Muchen some hard time.

"Since our brother-in-law has said so, I have no reason to turn him down as well." Su Ziyue smiled faintly as she found it quite amusing to address Gong Zeyang as a brother-in-law.

Gong Zeyang's expression changed upon hearing both Su Ziyue and Qin Muchen addressing him as a

brother-in-law.

Su Yige saw the three of them standing at the entrance from afar.

She and Gong Zeyang had made an appointment to have dinner together. She had deliberately asked him to come later precisely because she was worried that he would see Su Ziyue, yet the two of them still ended up meeting each other.

“You have come, Zeyang.” Su Yige smiled as she walked over and held Gong Zeyang’s arm.

Qin Muchen lifted his hand to check the time as he seemed to be in a hurry. “Now that everyone is here, can we go now?”

Su Yige glanced at Qin Muchen as a thoughtful look flashed across her eyes. Could Qin Muchen have

truly fallen in love with Su Ziyue after sleeping with her for one night? Otherwise, why would he come to pick Su Ziyue up from work?

“Where are we going?” Su Yige asked Gong Zeyang.

“Ziyue has been back for such a long time, but we haven’t had dinner with her, so I asked them to have dinner together tonight.”

Gong Zeyang had always cared for Su Yige tenderly. To him, Su Yige was the ideal candidate as a wife since she was a gentle and clever lady from a wealthy and influential family.

Su Ziyue turned her head away as she did not want to see the couple across from her making eyes at each other.

It was indeed true that birds of a feather flock

together. Su Yige and Gong Zeyang were a perfect match; Su Yige was a b*tch who constantly pretended to be innocent, whereas Gong Zeyang was a hypocrite.

Su Ziyue's good feelings for Gong Zeyang had gradually vanished ever since she knew that he had prejudices against her because her father was sentenced to prison. Instead, she managed to see Gong Zeyang in his true colors.

Gong Zeyang chose to have dinner at Lumiere Jade House, the money-squandering establishment.

Su Ziyue glanced outside and unfastened her seat belt while saying, "I think that Gong Zeyang is up to no good."

"That's why you must stand by me at any time. You must not favor an outsider instead of your husband,"

said Qin Muchen as he turned to look at her with a barely perceptible smile dangling from his lips.

However, his smile looked insincere, which made Su Ziyue feel that he seemed distant as he seemed to be a little different from usual.

Su Ziyue muttered under her breath, “What’s with that nonsense about favoring an outsider...”

Qin Muchen said nothing more; he got out of the car and opened the car door for her like a perfect gentleman.

Su Yige happened to be getting out of Gong Zeyang’s car at the same time and a look of surprise flashed across her eyes when she noticed Qin Muchen’s car.

Gong Zeyang walked up next to her and was pale in the face when he glanced in the direction she was looking at. He said bitterly, “Let’s go inside.”

Only then did Su Yige look back and realize that Gong Zeyang was already going inside. “Wait for me, Zeyang.”

Gong Zeyang began targeting Qin Muchen at the dining table.

“May I ask where you work, Mr. Qin?” Gong Zeyang was certain that Qin Muchen’s family background wouldn’t be as outstanding as his.

Qin Muchen smiled. “I’m just working in a small company.”

“You’re being humble, Mr. Qin. A person who can drive a car like yours can’t be one who simply works at a small company.” Gong Zeyang narrowed his eyes while scrutinizing Qin Muchen.

“That car is lent to me by a friend.”

A look of satisfaction appeared in Gong Zeyang’s eyes when he heard Qin Muchen’s answer. He had bought his car himself, whereas Qin Muchen’s car was borrowed, even though the car was better than his.

He turned to look at Su Ziyue. To his chagrin, Su Ziyue was concentrating on eating with an unconcerned expression on her face, as though the fact that Qin Muchen’s car was borrowed did not bother her at all.

“I’m full now. Today is my first day at work, so I’m a little tired. I want to go back to have some rest.” Su Ziyue put down her chopsticks and looked up at Gong Zeyang and Su Yige across her.

She had lost her appetite at the sight of both of them.

Gong Zeyang had been targeting Qin Muchen simply because he wanted to know that Qin Muchen—who drove a borrowed car—wasn't as outstanding as he was.

Luckily, Qin Muchen was good-tempered. He did not lose his temper upon being humiliated by Gong Zeyang in such a way, but for some reason, she felt a little sorry for him.

Qin Muchen wouldn't have needed to suffer such humiliation if he did not marry her.

However, Su Yige thought that Su Ziyue wanted to leave in advance because the latter felt embarrassed. She deliberately urged her to stay by saying, "You're working in the Public Relations Department, so socializing with clients is a common task you'll have to do in the future. You should get used to it as quickly as possible."

“The Public Relations Department? Why did you choose the Public Relations Department out of so many departments in the Su Group?” Gong Zeyang’s face was full of disapproval as the public relations personnel had to accompany their clients in drinking. After thinking for a moment, he added with a frown, “Choose another department tomorrow. You’re still the second-eldest daughter of the Su Group after all. How could you go out to socialize with the clients?”

Su Yige’s expression changed when she heard Gong Zeyang’s words. She simply wanted the two men to know that Su Ziyue had no self-respect because she offered herself to work in the Public Relations Department, yet never did she think that her attempt would backfire.

Gong Zeyang indeed had feelings for Su Ziyue. At the thought of this possibility, Su Yige’s resentment

toward Su Ziyue grew a little deeper.

Su Ziyue looked at Su Yige, who was unnerved by her intense gaze. A look of joy appeared in Su Ziyue's eyes as she said lightheartedly, "Be rest assured, my dear brother-in-law. Yige will teach me about that."